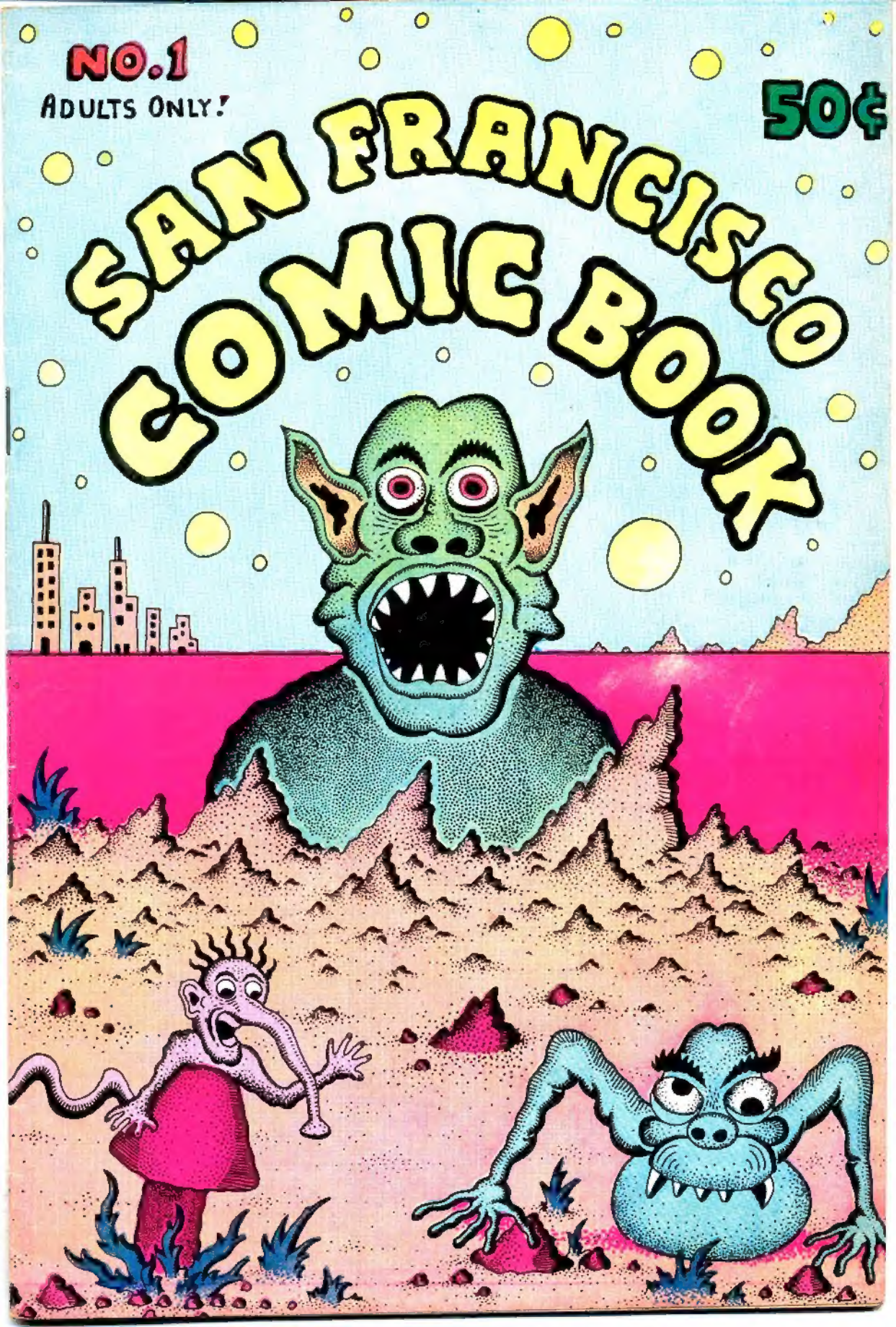
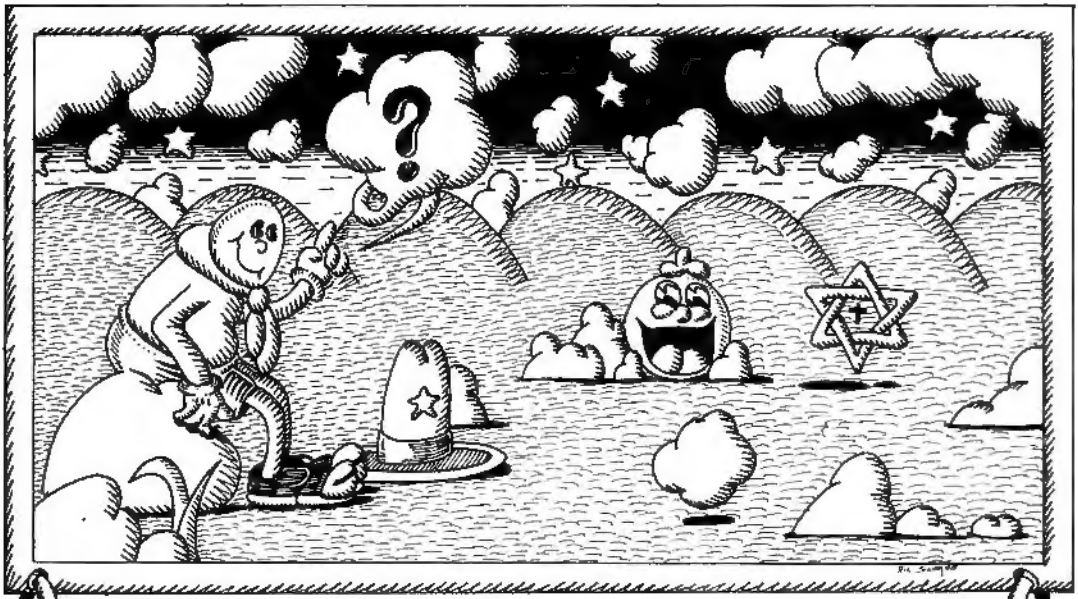

NO.1
ADULTS ONLY!
50¢
SAN FRANCISCO
COMIC BOOK



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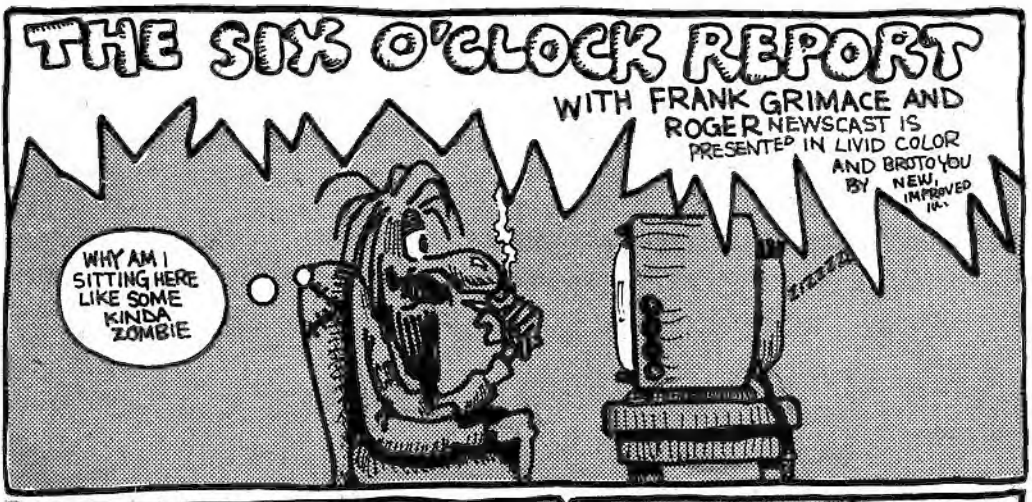
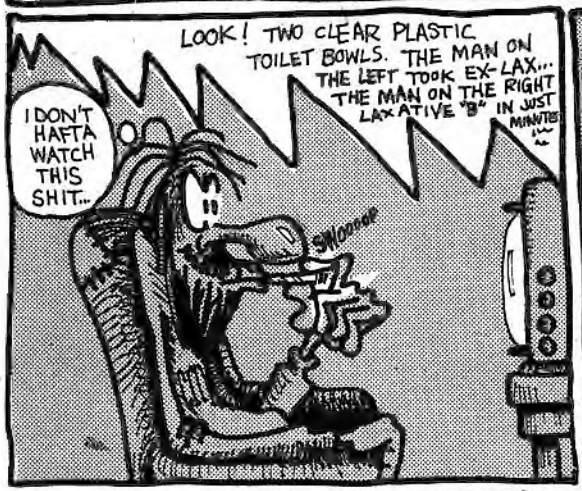
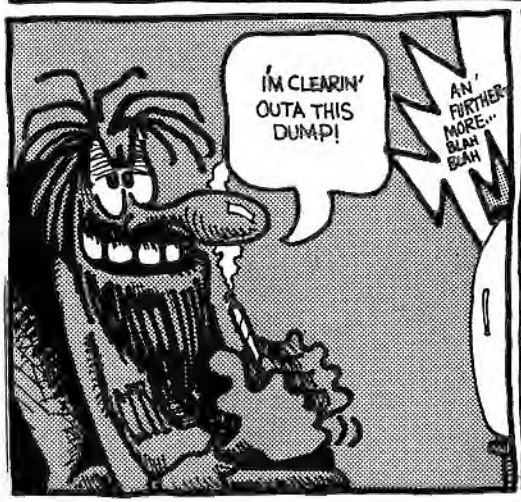
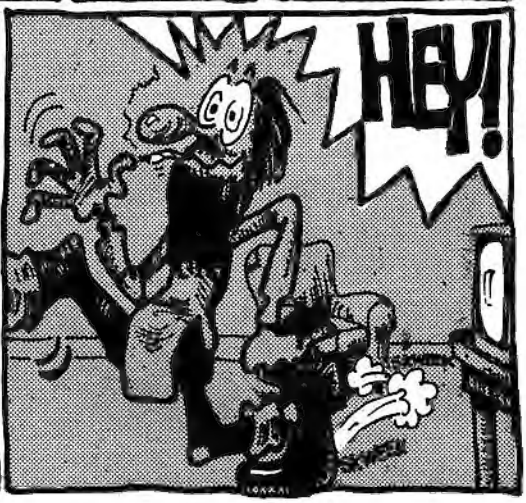
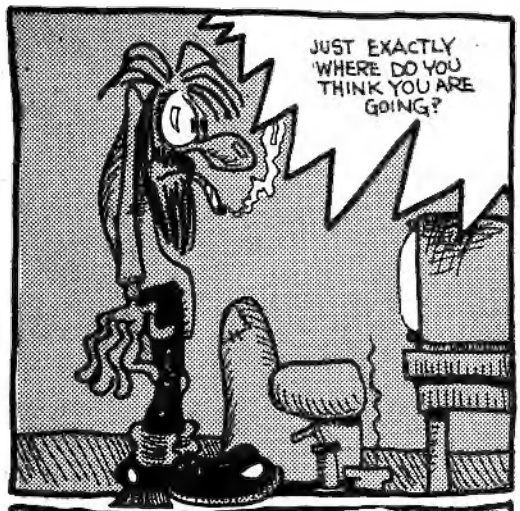

THE SIX O'CLOCK REPORT
WITH FRANK GRIMACE AND ROGER NEWSCAST IS PRESENTED IN LIVID COLOR AND BROTO YOU BY NEW, IMPROVED
WHY AM I SITTING HERE LIKE SOME KINDA ZOMBIE

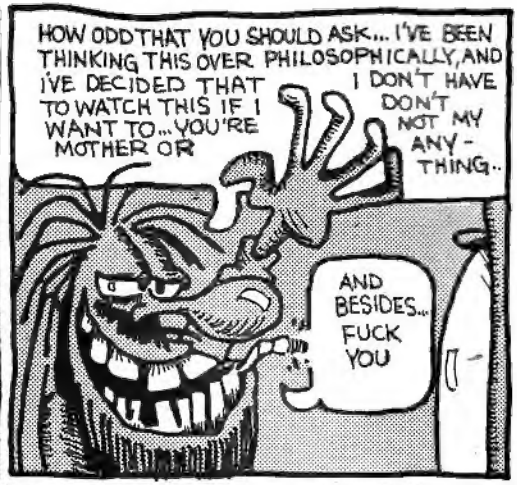

LOOK! TWO CLEAR PLASTIC TOILET BOWLS. THE MAN ON THE LEFT TOOK EX-LAX... THE MAN ON THE RIGHT LAXATIVE "B" IN JUST MINUTES
I DON'T HAFTA WATCH THIS SHIT...
SKOOOOOP

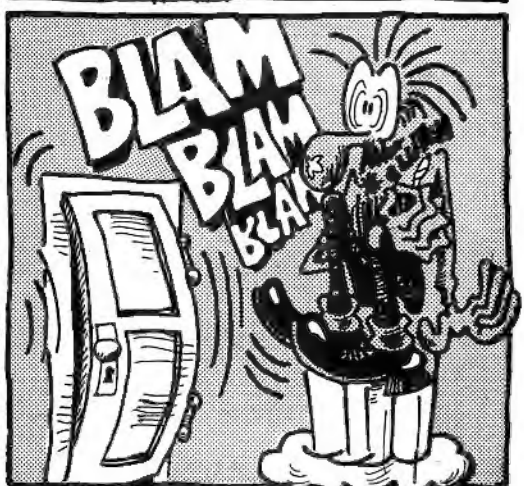
THERE'S NO LAW SAYS I GOTTA SIT HERE. ...I CAN DO WHAT I WANT.
PRESIDENT NIXON BLEW HIS NOSE THIS AFTERNOON
I'M A MATURE, INTELLIGENT, PERCEPTIVE, RESPONSIBLE ADULT MALE
MORE OR LESS.

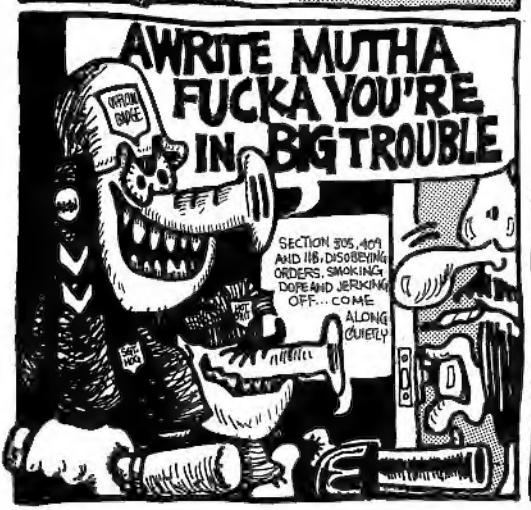

I'M CLEARIN' OUTA THIS DUMP!
AN' FURTHERMORE... BLAH BLAH


HEY!

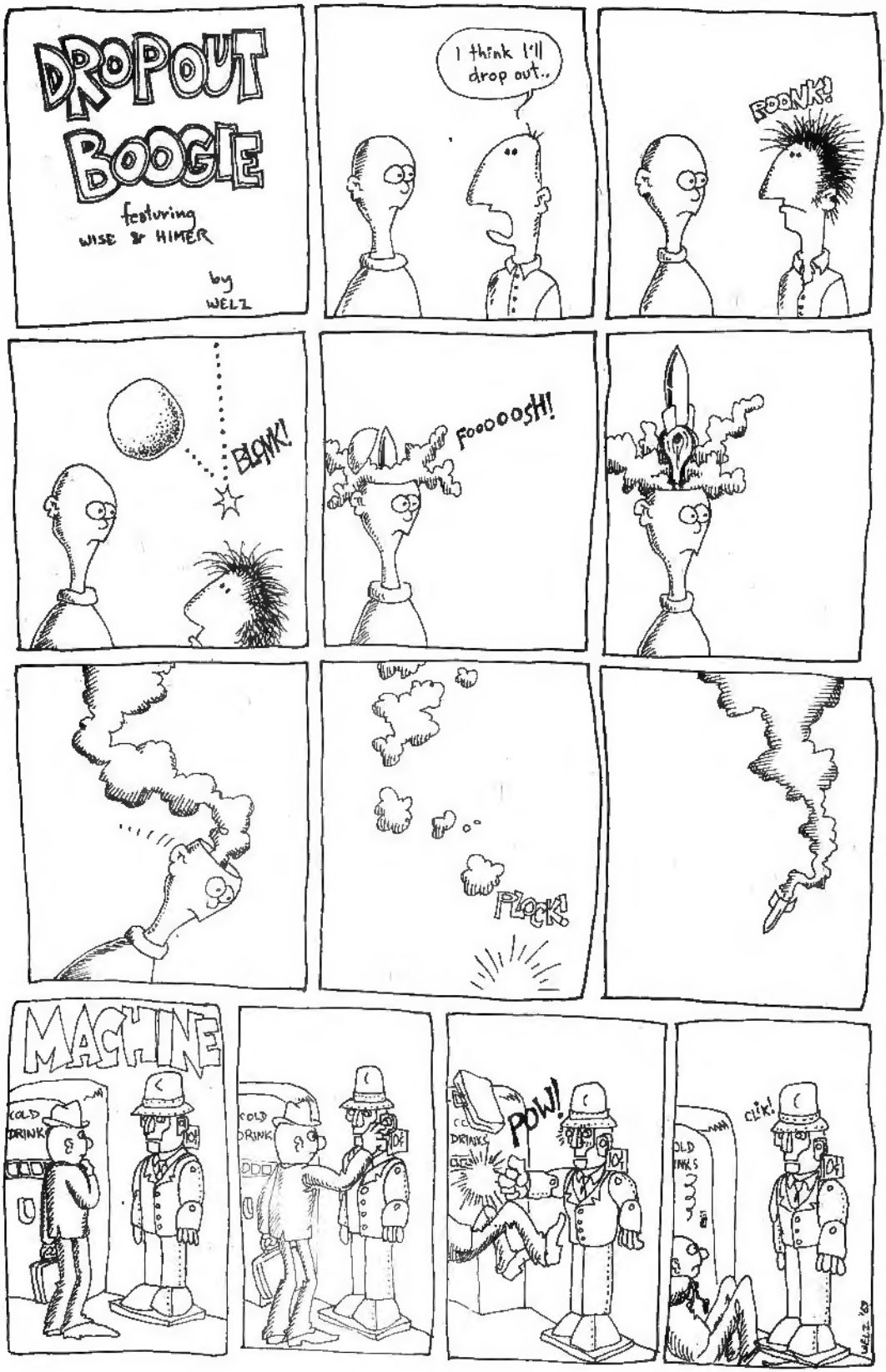




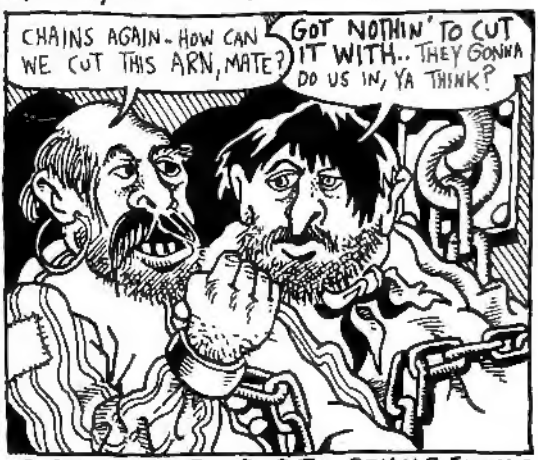




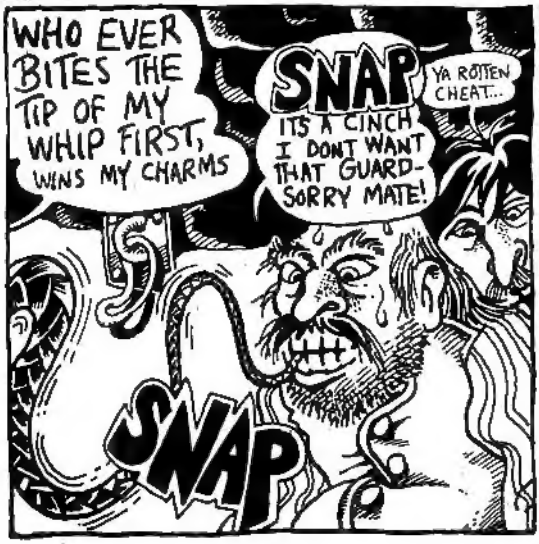
WILLY MURPHY


DROPOUT BOOGIE
featuring WISE & HIMER
by WELZ
I think I'll drop out..
FOONK!
BLINK!
FOOOOOSH!
PLOCK!
MACHINE
COLD DRINK
POW!
CLIK!
WELZ '69

AMAL, THE FIRST MATE, SCHEMES WITH A FRIEND, WHILE CAPTURED BY FIENDS...



AT THAT MOMENT, ONE OF THE FEMALE FIENDS STROLLED IN WITH A LARGE BURLY ASS GUARD



THE MATES WERE UNCHAINED AND LED OFF INTO, SEPERATE CELLS-BOOGER KICKED AMAL'S FRIEND THROUGH THE DOOR, ROUGHLY.

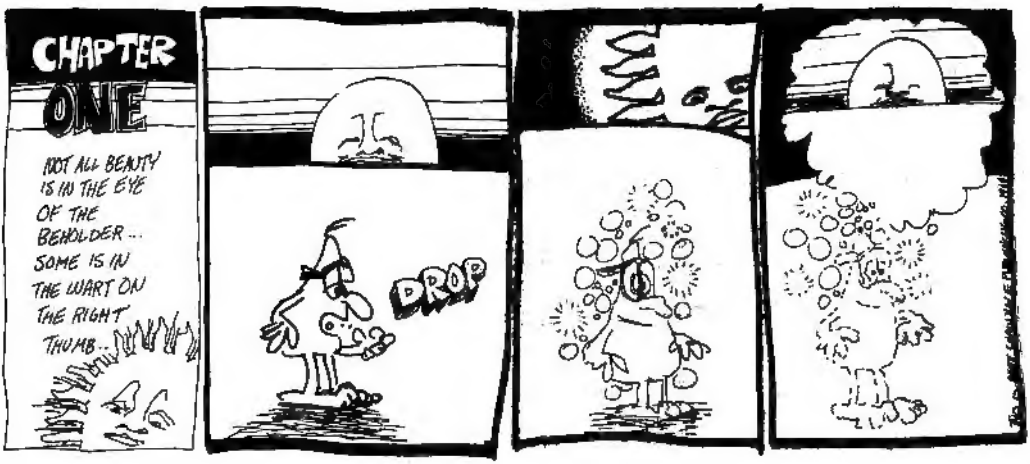
IN ANOTHER CELL, THE COMELY FEMALE FIEND ROLLS AMAL'S ROOT BETWEEN HER PALMS.

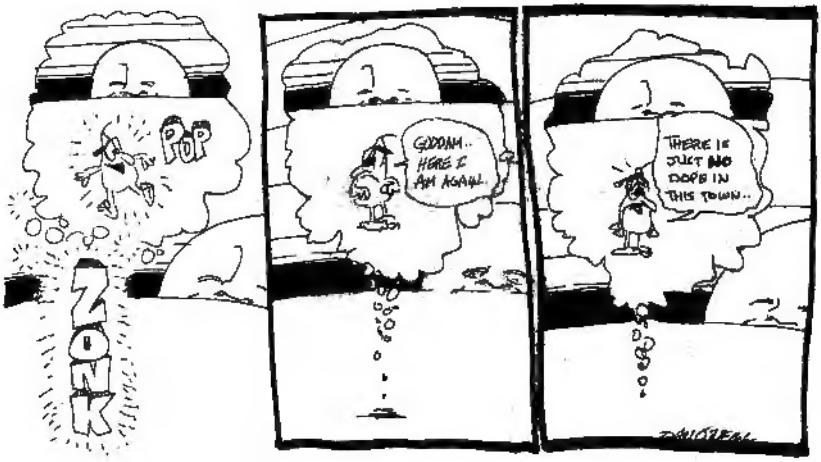
BOOGER, MEANWHILE, STARED AT AMAL'S FRIEND WHO STOOD AGAINST A WALL, CRANK, OUT...

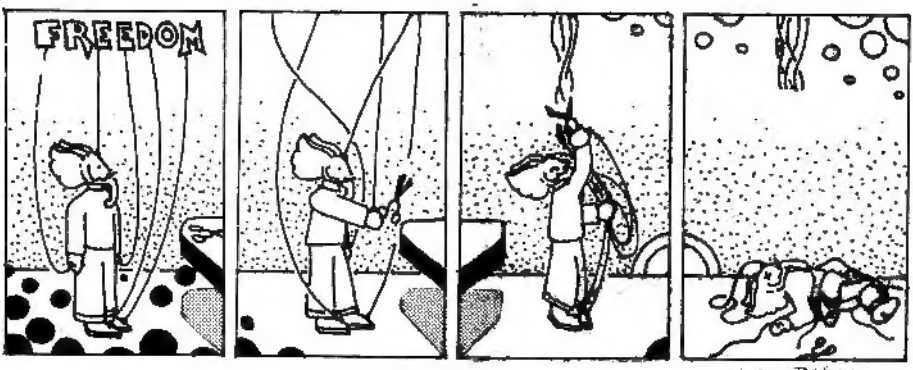
AMAL NOW HAD HIS FACE BURIED IN THE FEMALE FIEND'S MUFF.. HIS EXCITEMENT GREW

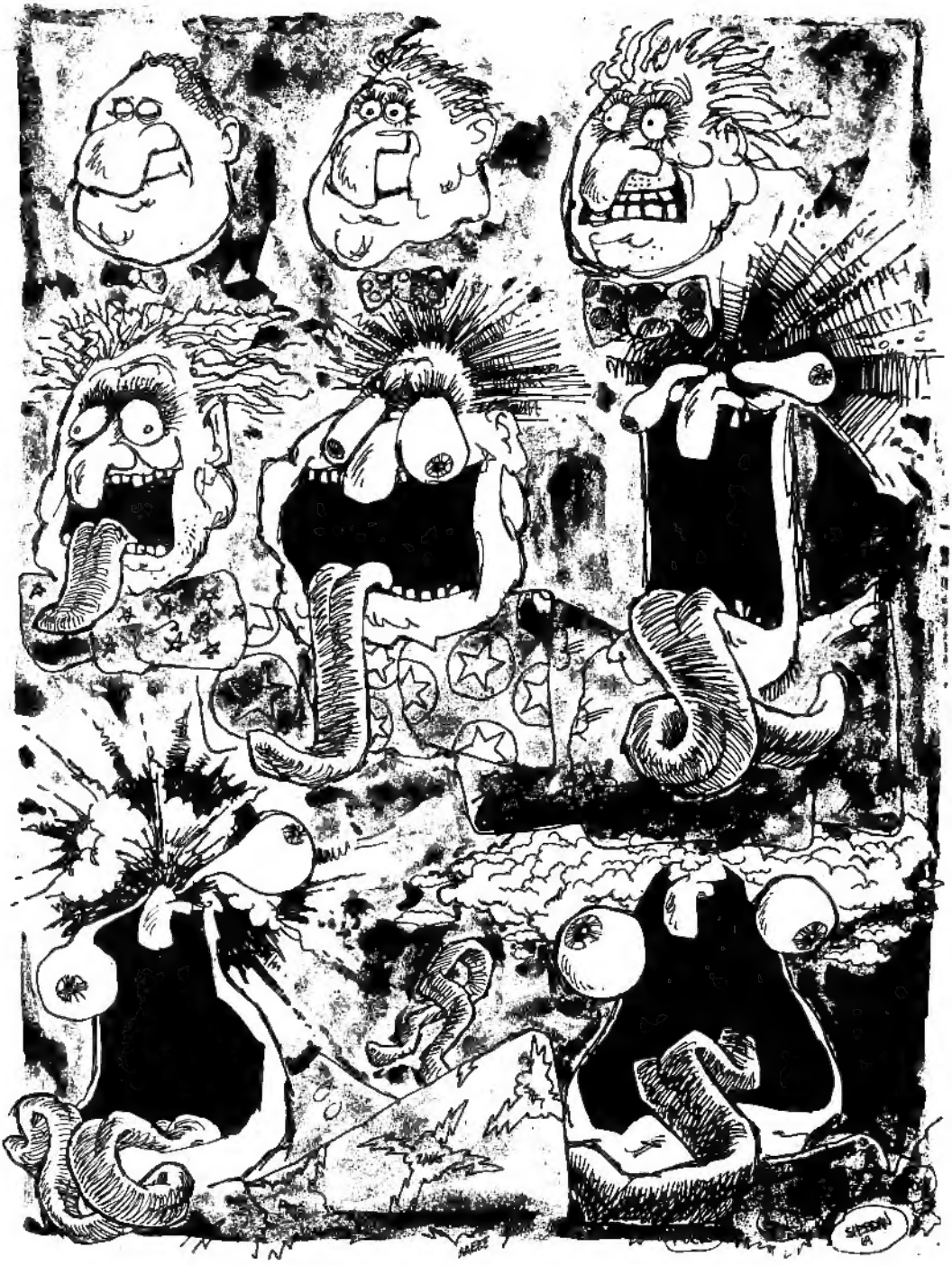
BOOGER, ON THE OTHER HAND, PROVED TO BE GENTLE IN SPITE OF HIS AWKWARD SIZE AND TWISTED FEATURES

BACK IN THE OTHER CELL, THE FEMALE FIEND, WITH AN ACCURATE WHIP LASH, REMOVED AMAL'S TOOL

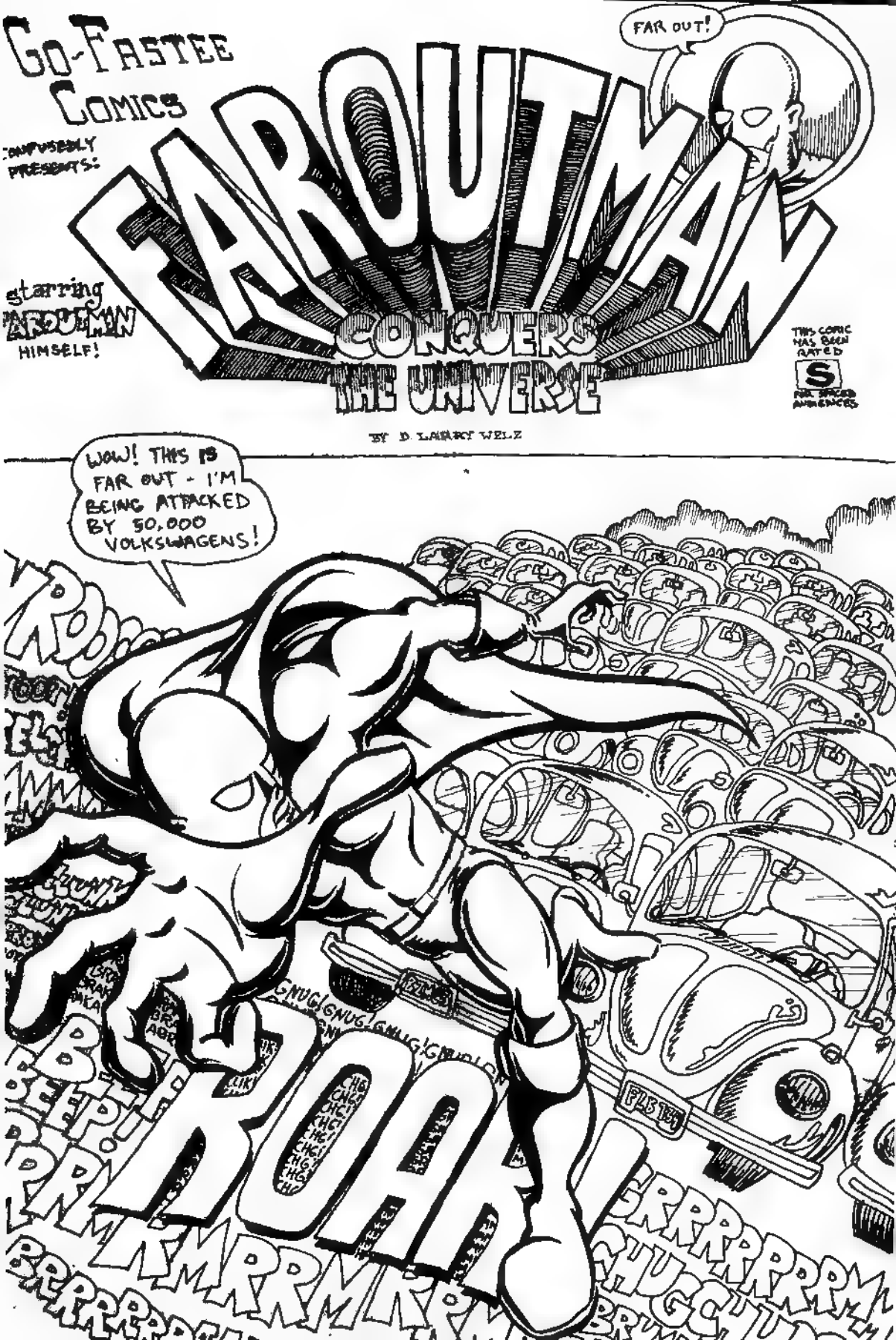

CHAPTER ONE
NOT ALL BEAUTY IS IN THE EYE OF THE BEHOLDER... SOME IS IN THE WART ON THE RIGHT THUMB...
DROP

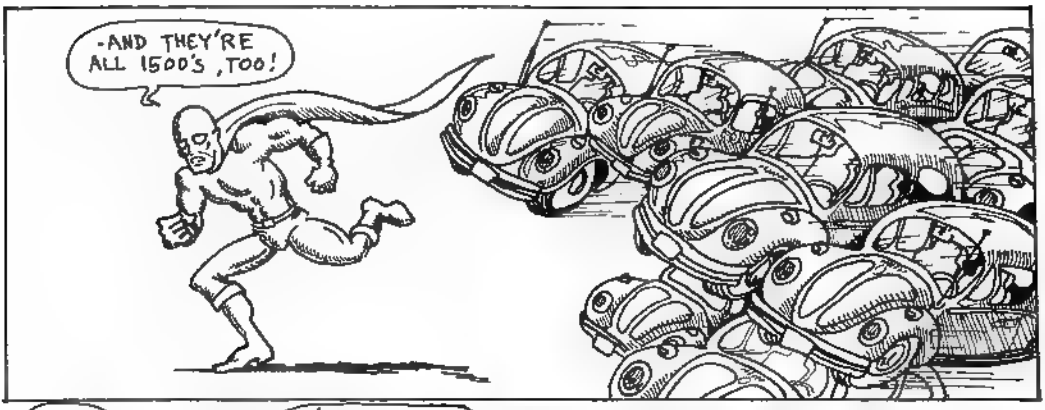

POP
NONK
GODDAM.. HERE I AM AGAIN.
THERE IS JUST NO DOPE IN THIS TOWN..


FREEDOM
Len Rifas



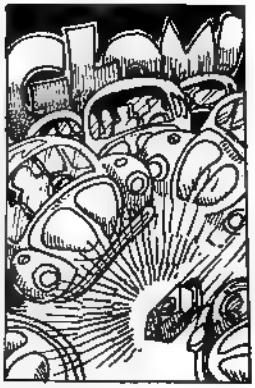
OK GET IN, WE WANT TO TALK WITH YOU
DON'T WORRY DEAR THEY'RE LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICERS
GET IN
PLEASE FRANKIE HELP ME!
SHUT UP
WUMP
WE RUN THIS TOWN! THAT GIRL WAS NO GOOD FOR YOU ANYHOW YOU PLAY YOUR CARDS RIGHT AND KEEP YOUR NOSE CLEAN AND YOU'LL BE OK!
NOW YOU LOOK HERE FRANKIE BOY
JESUS
BE THANKFUL
IN THIS WORLD, FRANKIE, THERE ARE TWO KINDS OF PEOPLE; THOSE WHO KISS ASS AND THOSE WHO GET THEIR ASSES KISSED...
VOTE
HONEST
INTEGR
JUSTIC
RIGHT
FRANCIS NAPIER


GO-FASTEE COMICS
CONFUSEDLY PRESENTS:
FAR OUT!
FAROUTMAN
CONQUERS THE UNIVERSE
starring FAROUTMAN HIMSELF!
THIS COMIC HAS BEEN RATED S FOR SPACED AUDIENCES
BY D. LARRY WELZ
WOW! THIS IS FAR OUT - I'M BEING ATTACKED BY 50,000 VOLKSWAGENS!
ROAR!
GRRRRRRRM
CHUGGCHUG


-AND THEY'RE ALL 1500'S, TOO!

ALL I HAVE IS THIS DAMNED RADIO-

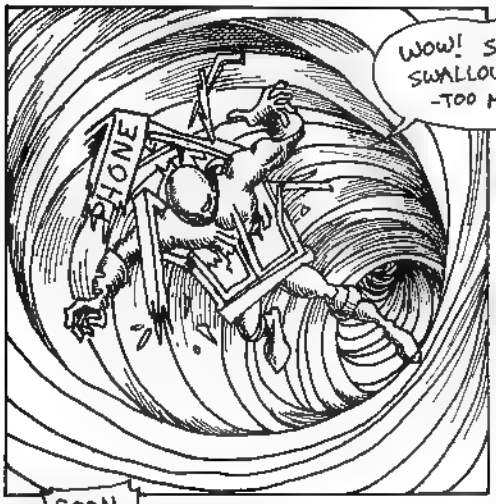
-IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE..!


CLAM!

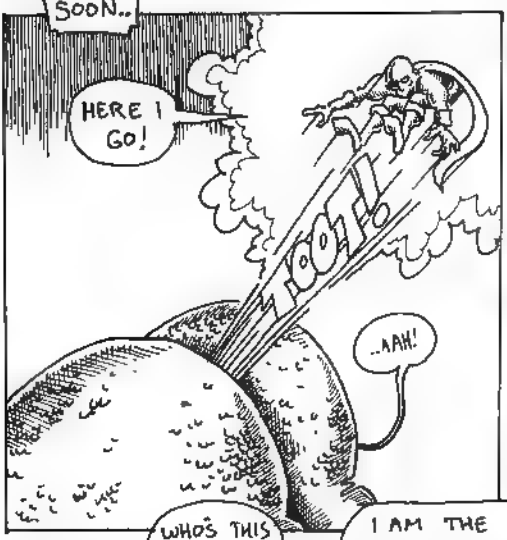
THAT DISTRACTED THEM FOR JUST LONG ENOUGH TO CHANGE INTO MY TELEPHONE BOOTH DISGUISE..
TELEPHONE

THEY'LL NEVER-
OOPS!

A TELEPHONE BOOTH! MY FAVORITE SNACK!
GOBBLE


WOW! SOMETHING SWALLOWED ME! -TOO MUCH!
PHONE

LUCKY FOR ME I THOUGHT TO BRING ALONG A LITTLE BIT OF SUPER-CONCENTRATED EX-LAX! YOU JUST NEVER KNOW WHEN YOU'RE GONNA NEED SOME..
EX LAX


SOON..
HERE I GO!
..AAH!

-I MUST BE GOING RIGHT THROUGH THE STRATOSPHERE-

WHO'S THIS NOW?
I AM THE HOLDER OF THE COSMIC VOID..

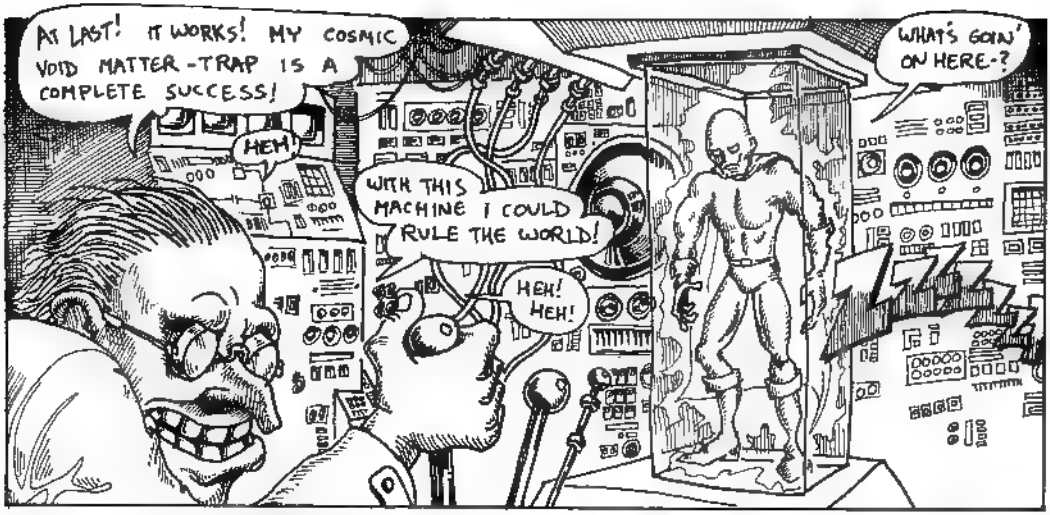
WATCH OUT, DON'T GET TOO CLOSE OR BE ABSORBED.. WHOOPS! THERE YOU GO.. NO STOPPIN' YOU NOW!

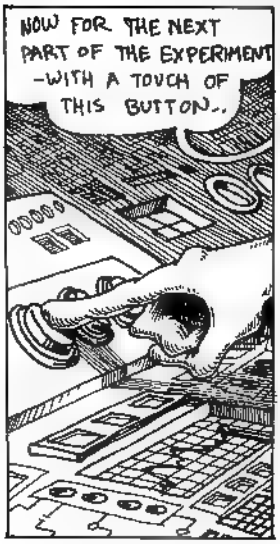
THIS COSMIC VOID SHIT IS PRETTY WIERD...

FAROUT MAN! QUICK! FOLLOW ME OR YOU'LL BE LOST FOREVER!
HUH?

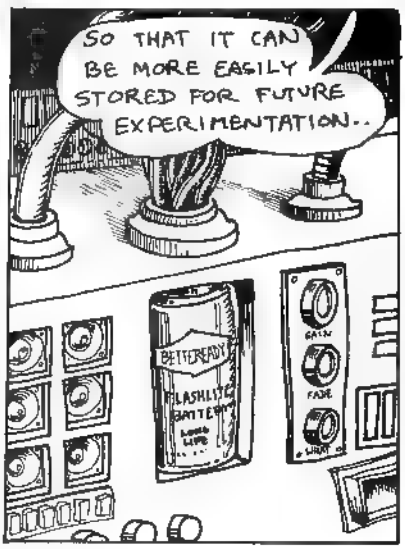
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE, I –

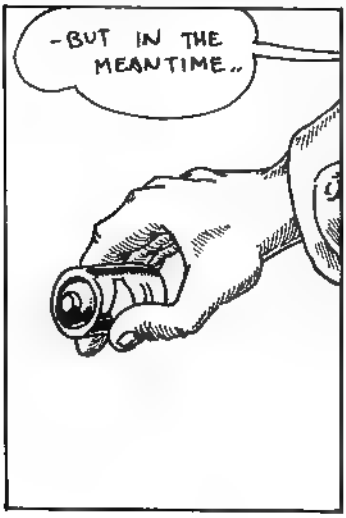
WHAT TH' – ?! – SOMETHING PULLING ME DOWN...

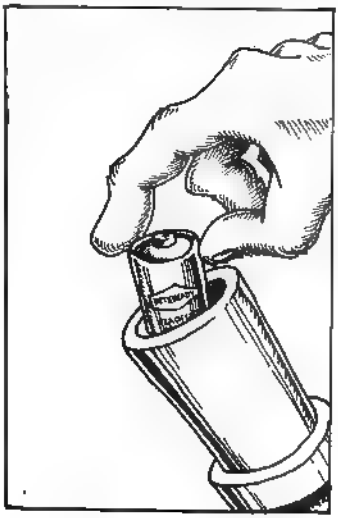

AT LAST! IT WORKS! MY COSMIC VOID MATTER-TRAP IS A COMPLETE SUCCESS!
HEH!
WITH THIS MACHINE I COULD RULE THE WORLD!
HEH! HEH!
WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE-?


NOW FOR THE NEXT PART OF THE EXPERIMENT -WITH A TOUCH OF THIS BUTTON..

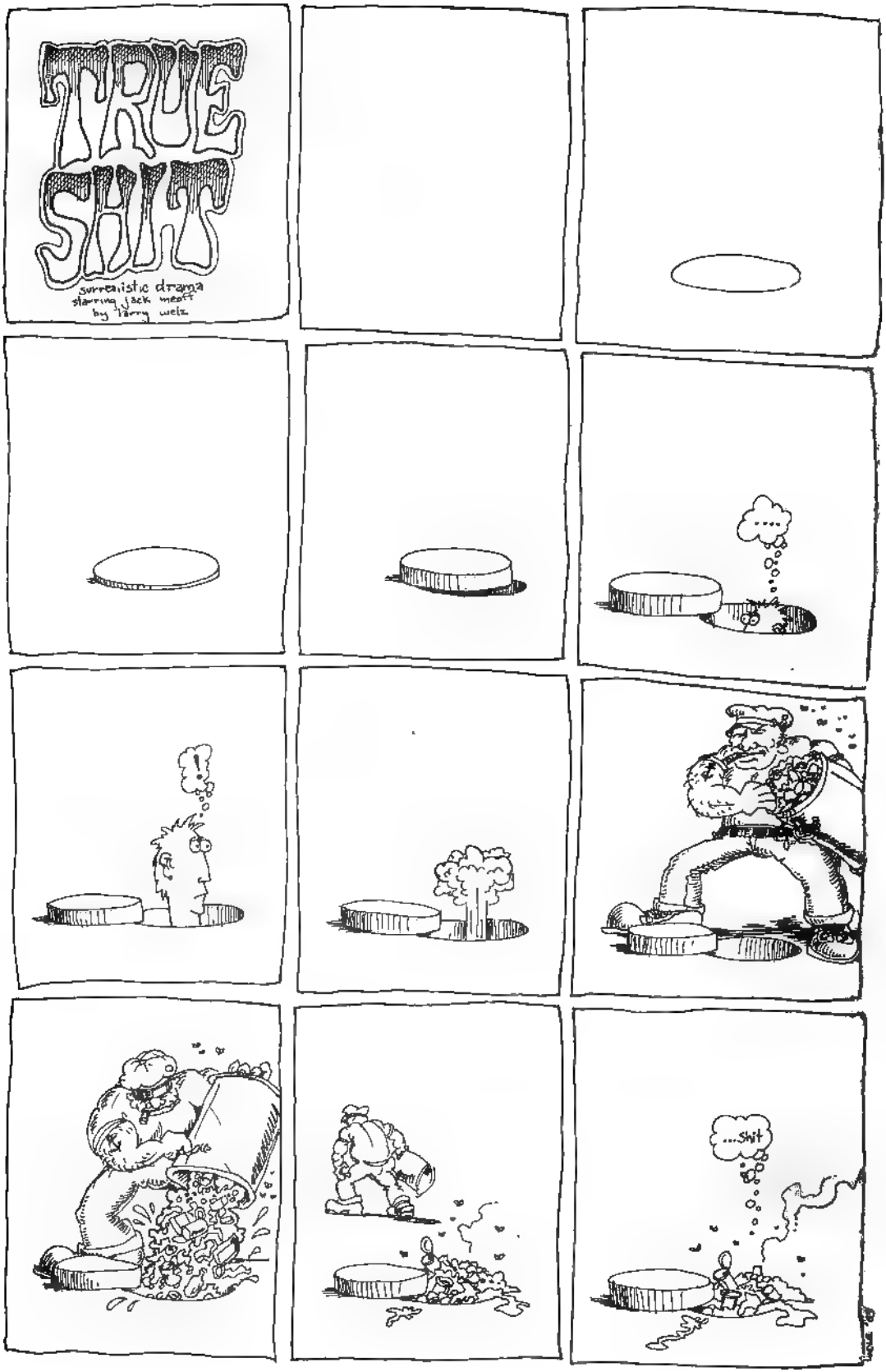
I WILL CONVERT HIS ENTIRE BODY INTO ELECTRICITY -

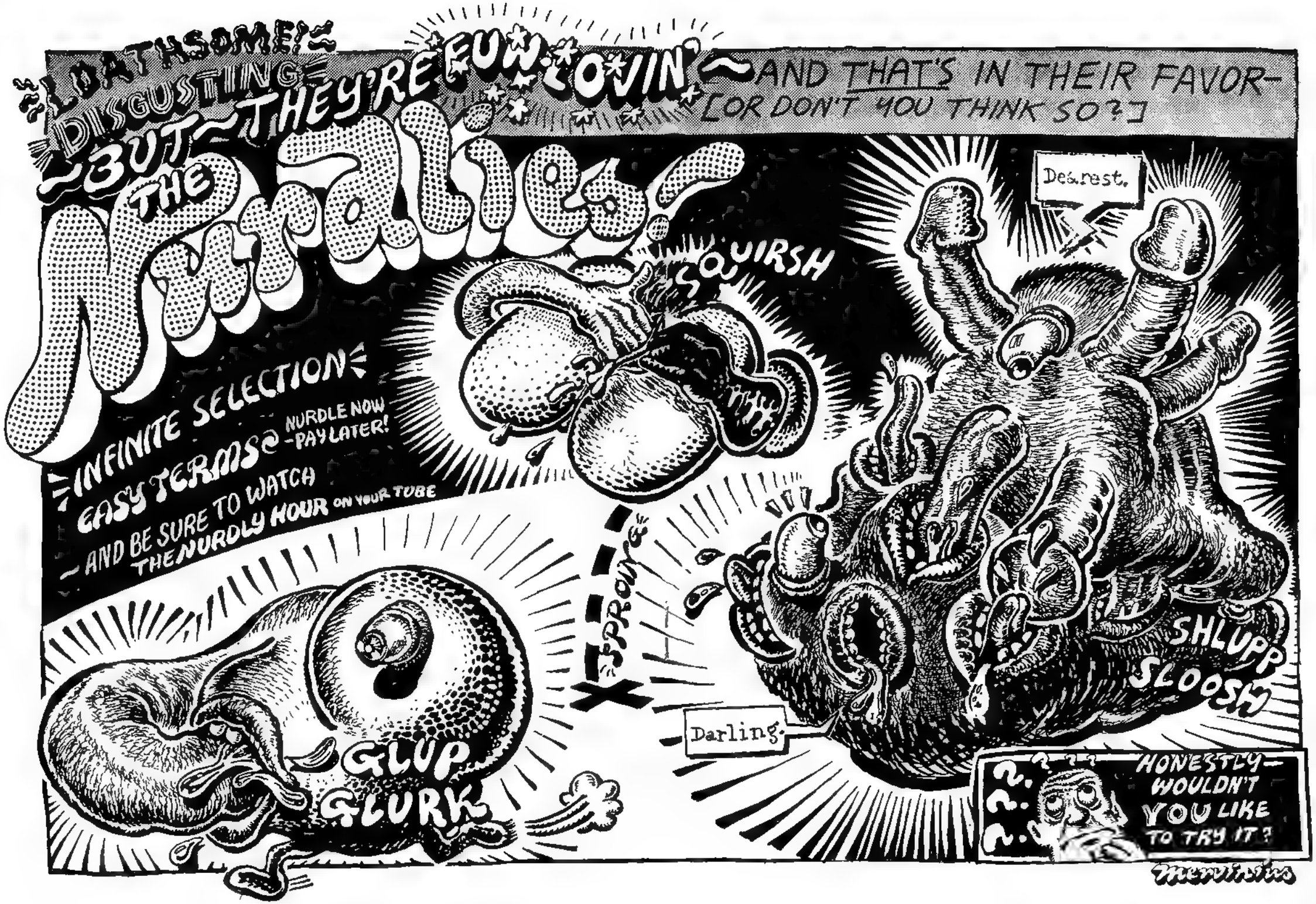

SO THAT IT CAN BE MORE EASILY STORED FOR FUTURE EXPERIMENTATION..
BETTEREADY
FLASHLIGHT BATTERY
GAIN
FADE


-BUT IN THE MEANTIME..



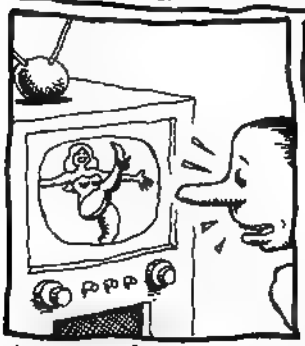
CLICK!
BZZZZZ
IS THIS THE END OF FAROUTMAN?
WHO KNOWS?

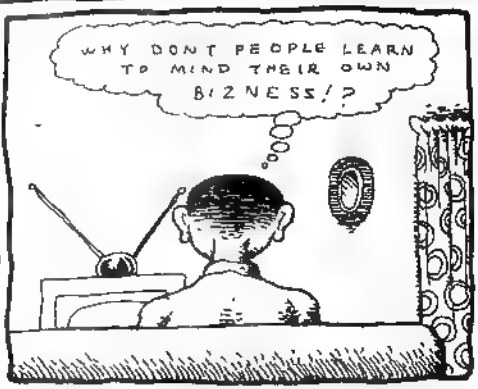

TRUE SHIT
surrealistic drama
starring jack meoff
by larry welz
....
!
...shit


LOATHSOME!
DISGUSTING
BUT THEY'RE FUN-O-VIN'
AND THAT'S IN THEIR FAVOR-
[OR DON'T YOU THINK SO?]
THE NURDLES
INFINITE SELECTION
EASY TERMS
NURDLE NOW -PAY LATER!
AND BE SURE TO WATCH THE NURDLY HOUR ON YOUR TUBE
SQUIRSH
Dearest.
SPROING
Darling.
SHLUPP
SLOOSH
GLUP
GLURK
HONESTLY- WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO TRY IT?
Mendiolas

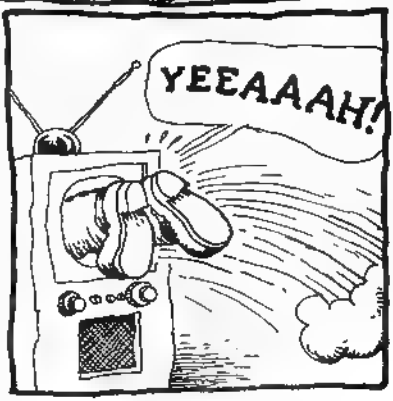
KRUDE KUTUPS

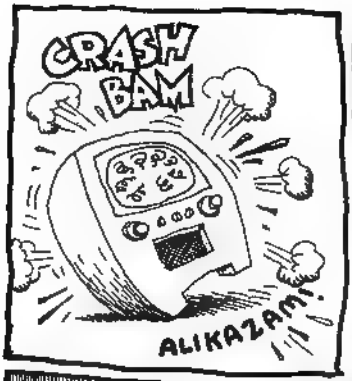
SOME OFF-THE-KUFF KRUD BY KRUMB

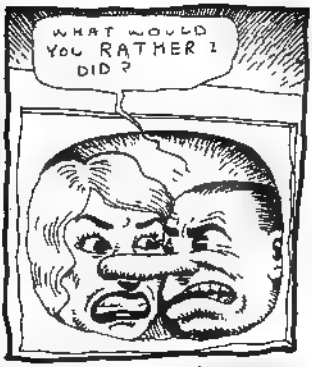


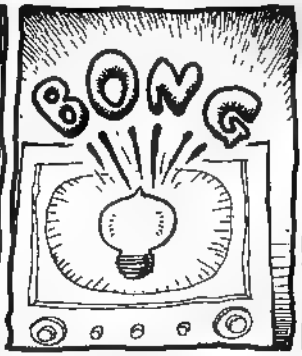


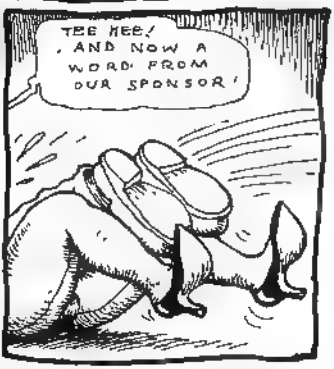
AND WHAT'S MORE...











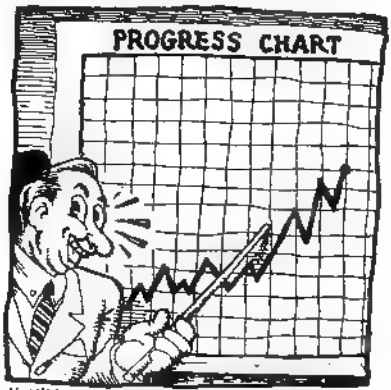
IS THIS YOU?

Of course not!! But you see, well, there's been an ACCIDENT!! No one's quite sure how it happened, but we seem to be in the process of recovering! **NOW! THE TRUE NATURE OF THE COSMIC "MIND-WARP" is REVEALED FOR THE FIRST TIME TO ANYBODY WHO'S INTERESTED!**

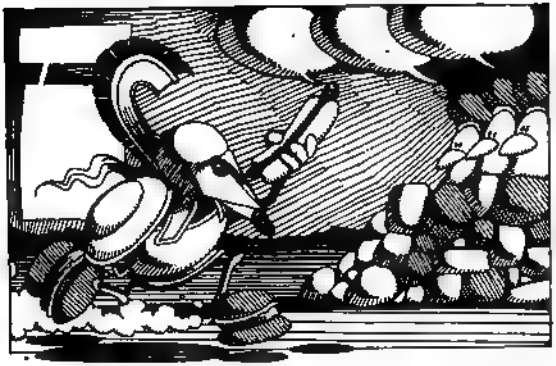
for as low as

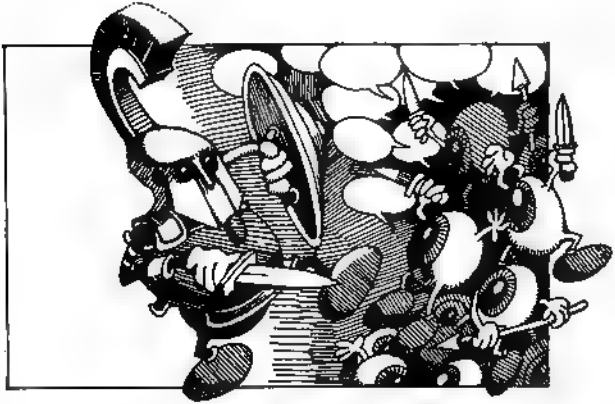
$2.00!

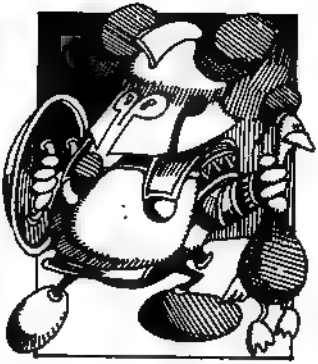
No more than a Haircut!!



YOU'LL FIND YOUR PROGRESS AMAZING!

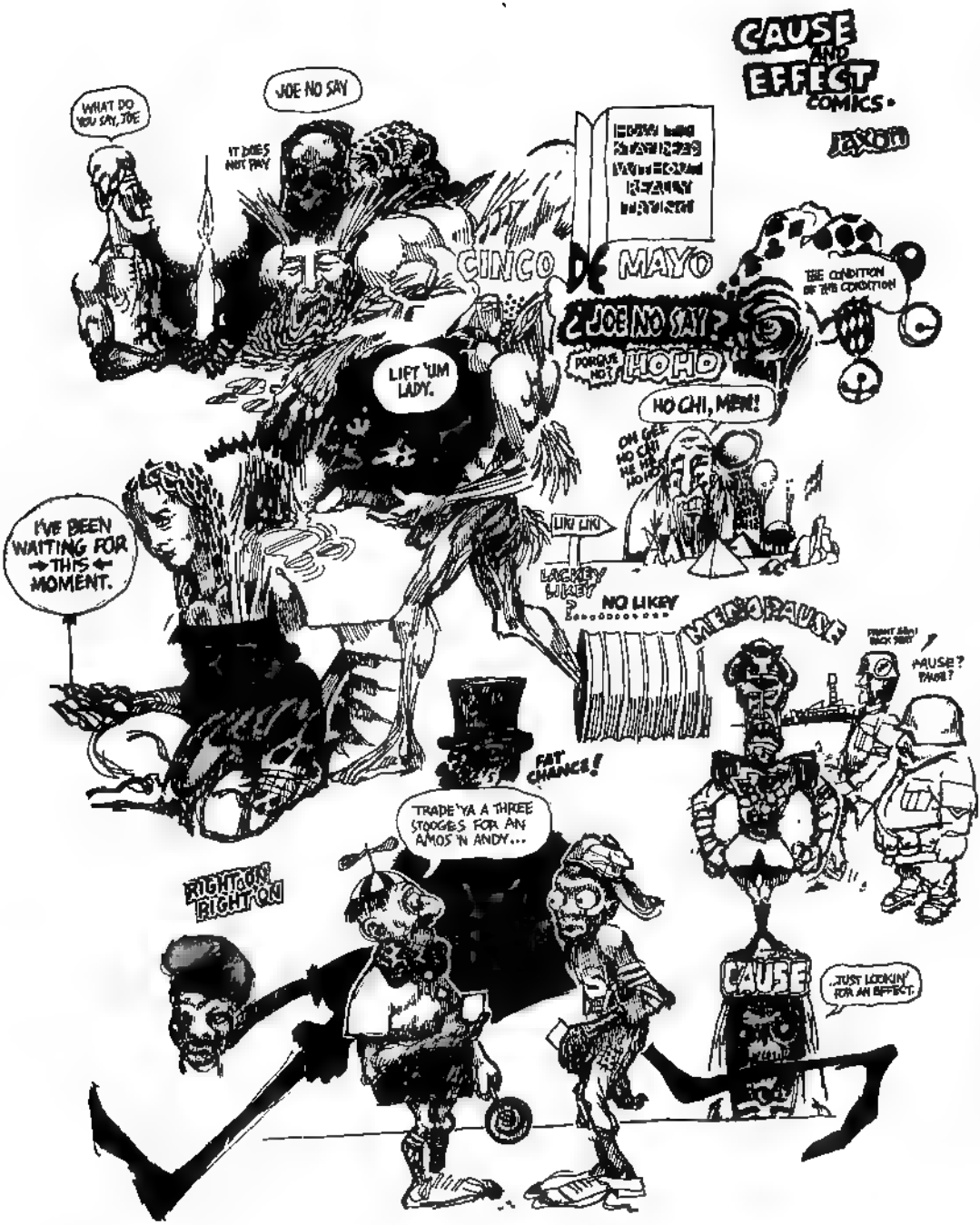






HE'S A STONED WONDER!

THE MULTI-MEDIA KID


CAUSE AND EFFECT COMICS
JAXON
WHAT DO YOU SAY, JOE
JOE NO SAY
IT DOES NOT PAY
CINCO DE MAYO
JOE NO SAY?
PORQUE NO?
HO HO
THE CONDITION OF THE CONDITION
LIFT 'UM LADY.
HO CHI, MEN!
OH GEE HO CHI HE HE HO HO
LIKY LIKY
LACKEY LIKEY
NO LIKEY
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS MOMENT.
MENO PAUSE
PAUSE? PAUSE?
FAT CHANCE!
TRADE YA A THREE STOOGES FOR AN AMOS 'N ANDY...
RIGHT ON RIGHT ON
CAUSE
...JUST LOOKIN' FOR AN EFFECT.

MEANWHILE..

IN OCTIMO'S HEADQUARTERS, HE PREPARES A DEADLY MENACE FOR THUNDERBOLT..

YOW!!

AT THIS ADJUSTMENT, WE CAN SEE EXACTLY WHAT HE'S DOING!

SO, THE FOOL REALLY BELIEVES HE CAN DEFEAT ME WITH HIS SILLY TOYS, EH?!

WELL! HE HAS FAILED TO RECKON WITH MY SECRET WEAPON!!

***

I'LL, OCTIMO, WE DIG!

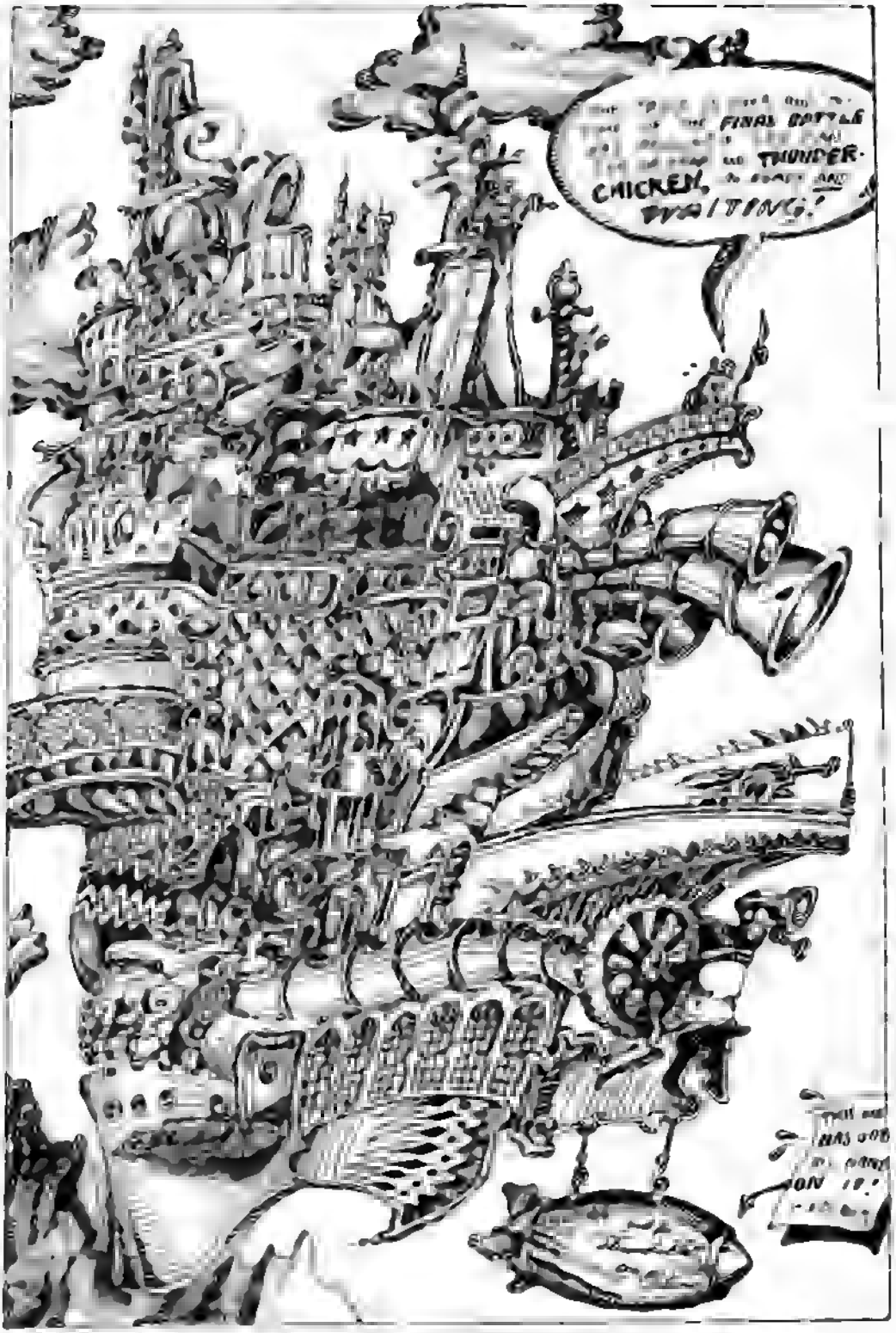
SWZA!

AYE!! AYE!!

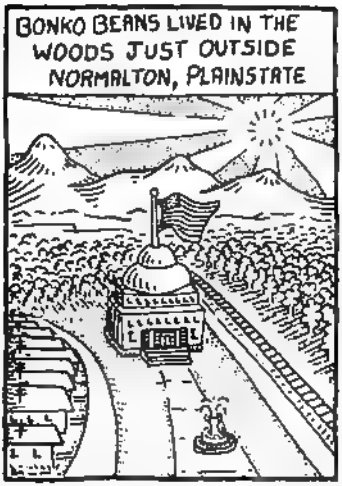
WE'RE HEP!!

SAWARDO

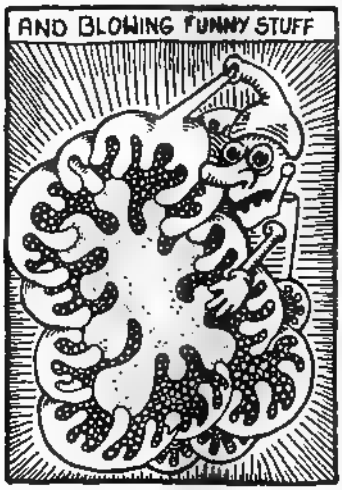
HOP TWO FREE!


FINAL BATTLE
THUNDER.
CHICKEN,
WAITING!

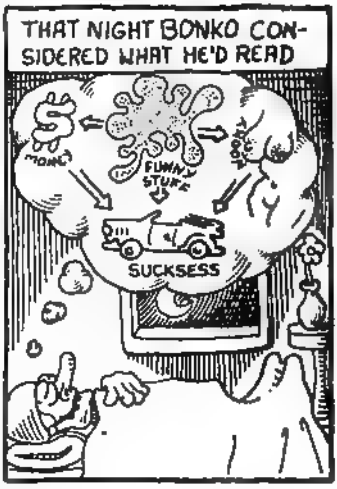
BIG-TIME BLUES
Featuring
BONKO BEANS
A TRUE TALE OF THE BIG CITY


BONKO BEANS LIVED IN THE WOODS JUST OUTSIDE NORMALTON, PLAINSTATE

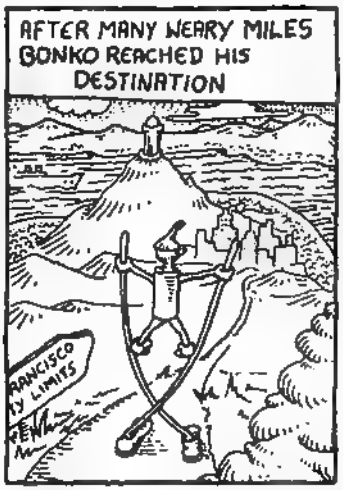
NOT DOING MUCH EXCEPT EATING REGULARLY

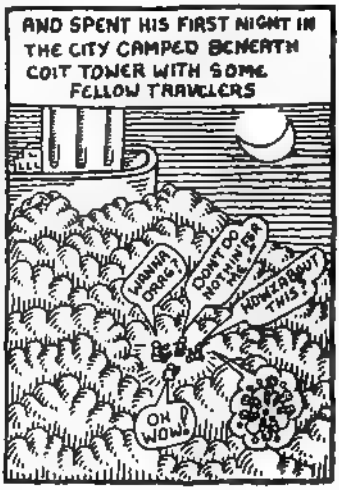

AND BLOWING FUNNY STUFF

UNTIL ONE DAY...
SCUM NEWS
BIG BREAD IN FUNNY STUFF-!
FUNNY STUFF SCALP


THAT NIGHT BONKO CONSIDERED WHAT HE'D READ
MONO
FUNNY STUFF
SUCKSESS

AND THE NEXT DAY BEGAN HIS LONG TREK TO THE BIG CITY.


AFTER MANY WEARY MILES BONKO REACHED HIS DESTINATION
RANCISCO
TY LIMITS


AND SPENT HIS FIRST NIGHT IN THE CITY CAMPED BENEATH COIT TOWER WITH SOME FELLOW TRAVELLERS
WANNA DRAG?
DON'T DO NOTHIN' FOR ME...
HOW'BOUT THIS?
OH WOW!

THE NEXT MORNING BONKO MADE A BEELINE FOR THE OFFICES OF

FUNNY STUFF
INCORPORATED

THANKS PAL LOVE

AND GAVE MISS ULTRA, P.T. CONNER'S SECRETARY, A DEMONSTRATION.

HMMMUMPH. WELL, MR. CONNER IS OCCUPIED AT THE MOMENT, BUT IF YOU CARE TO WAIT, THERE'S HERE A SEAT

HOWZAT?

THREE HOURS AND 47 MINUTES LATER...

MEN'S RO

WHADDAYA WANT KID?

HIYAH MR CONNER WHADDA YA THINK?

P.T. CONNER MADE A MODEST PROPOSAL

THIS RUBE'S GONNA MAKE ME A MINT.

WELL KID, YER STUFF AIN'T TOO HOT, BUT MEBBE WE CAN USE YAH.

AND BEGAN HIS PUBLICITY SPIEL AS BONKO SLIPPED INTO A DAZE.

TELL YA WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO! FIRST WE'RE GONNA TAKE SOME SNAPS OF YER STUFF SO'S WE CAN RUN OFF A SAMPLE LINE A' POSTERS TA BE RELEASED SIMULTANEOUSLY WITH YER APPEARANCES AT VARIOUS LIGHT SHOWS AND DANCES THAT WE'LL GIT YA BOOKED AT, THEN WE'LL SEE ABOUT GITTIN' YA A FEATURED PART IN A PSYCHEDELIC FLICK, THEN MEBBE, BLAH, BLAH, ER

PHOTO STUDIO

UPSTAIRS

A PROBLEM IMMEDIATELY PRESENTED ITSELF

G-GEE MR CONNER I JUST CAN'T DO IT.

COM'ON KID... GIVE! WE AIN'T GOT ALL DAY.

BUT WAS SOON OVERCOME

AWRIGHT TINHEAD. YOU TRYIN' TA HAND ME A SHUCK?

GOLLY NO MR CONNER! MEBBE... MEBBE IT'S CAUSE I NEED SOME MUSHROOMS!

WHAT MUSHROOMS?

TH' MUSHROOMS I USED TA EAT BACK HOME.

WELL WE AIN'T GOT NO MUSHROOMS BUT I GOT AN IDEAR!

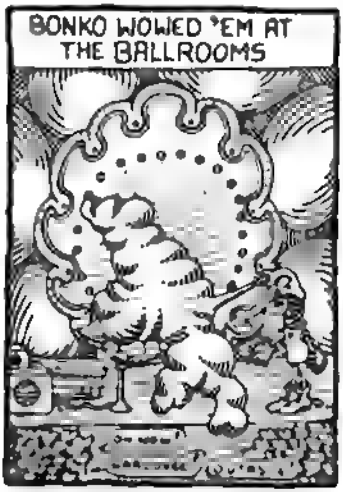
BY P.T. CONNER'S TECHNOLOGICAL GENIUS

READY KID?

READY MR. CONNER

AND BONKO WAS ON HIS WAY TO SUCKCESS!

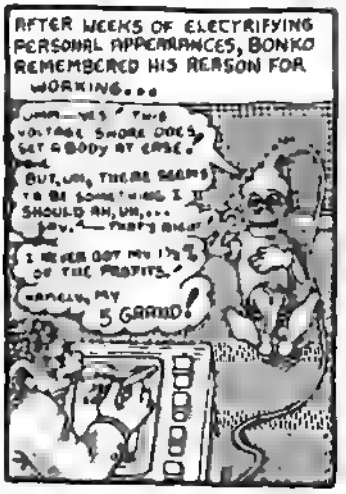
ZIP!


BONKO WOWED 'EM AT THE BALLROOMS

AND SOON EVERYONE WANTED FUNNY STUFF STUFF.

WHEN R.T. CONNER WASN'T WHEELIN' 'N DEALIN' HE WAS COUNTING HIS LOOT...

AND THOUGH CONNER WAS ADDICTED TO ONE KIND OF POWER, BONKO WAS REALLY HOOKED ON ANOTHER.
S-SAY MR. C-CONNER, I K-KNOW I WUZ PLUGGED IN J-JUST TWO HOURS AGO, B-BUT H-HOWZABOUT A LITTLE J-JOLT OR T-TWO?
WHL, YA KNOW THIS IS RUNNIN' UP MUH 'LECTRIC BILL, BUT ANYTHIN' TA PLEASE MYA THE GOOD


AFTER WEEKS OF ELECTRIFYING PERSONAL APPEARANCES, BONKO REMEMBERED HIS REASON FOR WORKING...
BUT, UH, THERE SEEMS TA BE SOMETHING I SHOULD AH, UH,...
I NEVER GOT MY 1% OF THE PROFITS.
GAMBLIN' MY 5 GRAND!

AND APPROACHED MR. CONNER FOR HIS CUT OF THE PROFITS
UH, MR CONNER, I WANT MY—
HEY.
SNICK!
I HEARD YA PAMPLIN' OVER THERE, AN' TH' ONLY CUT YER GONNA GET IS A POWER CUT.

ONLY TO REALIZE HE'D BEEN HAD.
HEY—I'VE BEEN HAD.
WELL I'LL BE HORNSWOGGLED
WHACK SAP
AND I'M HOOKED ON JUICE TO BOOT.
SMACK
JOE

YA KNOW MISS ULTRA, WHEN A GUY LIKE ME WORKS HIS FINGERS TO TH' BONE FER SOME TALENTED CREEP, Y'D THINK TH' RUBE'D SHOW A LITTLE APPRECIATION WOULDN'T YA?
JUST GIMME TH' GIBLETS
WELL, I GUESS SOMETHIN' IS BETTER THAN NOTHIN'

WATCH FOR FURTHER HAND-DRAWN EPISODES OF BONKO BOOKS BY
JAMES OSBORNE
© 1968

CHAPTER: 2

BONKO BEANS MEETS THE GEEK

"A CONTINUING DRAMA"

BONKO BEANS, REDUCED TO A PROFIT MAKING ELECTRICAL APPLIANCE BY THE SHREWD P.T. CONNER, ACE PROMOTER, SLAVED BOTH DAY AND NIGHT FOR HIS FEW PRECIOUS MOMENTS AT THE WALL SOCKET

BUT DESTINY PREPARED ANOTHER CRUEL BLOW FOR BONKO IN THE FORM OF THE AUGUST 1, 1968 ISSUE OF AMUSEMENT NEWS...

AMUSEMENT NEWS — FUNNY STUFF FLOPS

MISS ULTRA! GIT THAT BONKO CREEP IN HERE!

YOU ASKED FOR ME MR. CONNER?

YEAH, YA LITTLE JUICEHERD! YER ALL THROUGH!

SEE! TH' RUBES AIN'T GOIN' FER TH' FUNNY STUFF SHILL NO MORE! SO BONKS BABY, START PACKIN' YER BAGS!

GEE, MR. CONNER, I GUESS IT'S BACK TO PLAINSTATE FOR ME.

NOT SO FAST, PAL! THERE'S TH' LITTLE MATTER OF A $34.31 'LECTRIC BILL! I KNOWS YA CAN'T PAY ME, SO I'M GONNA RENT YER SERVICES TA A FRIEND OF MINE.

URK!

LUCKY FER YOU BIGTOP BARNEY, MANAGER OF MIKE MUSHY'S MARVELOUS MIDWAY IS IN TOWN WITH TH' CARNIVAL.

FIRST, I HOOK THIS CAR BATTERY TO YER INNARDS TA KEEP YA RUNNIN' FER A FEW DAYS, THEN WE BEAT IT OVER TA BARNEY'S AN' CLINCH TH' DEAL!

P.T. CONNER DROVE BONKO TO THE CARNIVAL GROUNDS...

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO THE INDUSTRIAL CITY

I GUESS WORKING FOR A CARNIVAL WON'T BE SO BAD

HAW! HAW! SURE BONKS, SURE! WORKIN' A MIDWAY IS JUST A LORD A' LAFFS! HAW! HAW!

RENEWED AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE...

BIGTOP BARNEY! PUT 'ER THERE OL' PAL!

WAL, CUFF MUH CODS!

IF IT AIN'T OL' PUNKY CONNER! AIN'T SEED YOU SINCE YUH WUZ PINCHED FER BOOTLEGGIN' FREAKS FROM TH' SUNNYVALE ASYLUM WAY BACK IN '47!

AND MADE A SALE —

THIS HERE'S BONKO BEANS, I'M SURE YA HEARD A' HIS ACT, ANYWAYS HE'S INTA ME FER SOME SHEKELS, SO I'M PUTTIN' HIM ON TH' ROAD

I'LL GIVE YA 300 FER TH' LITTLE BUGGER

SOLD!

WELL, BONKS M'BOY, YUH OWE ME 300 DOLLARS NOW, BUT —

SINCE I'M PAYIN' YA 15¢ A DAY (WHICH I KEEP AN' CREDIT TA YER DEBT) IN A MERE 7 YEARS, BARRIN' LAYOFFS, YUH'LL BE IN TH' CLEAR!

GEE, YOU'RE A PRINCE, MR. BARNEY

BONKO WAS TOLD TO FAMILIARIZE HIMSELF WITH THE MIDWAY WHILE BARNEY ATTENDED TO SOME PRESSING BUSINESS MATTERS. ADRIFT IN THE WORLD OF SAWDUST AND TINSEL, BONKO WAS BOTH BEWITCHED AND BEDAZZLED — BY —

FAT LADIES

AND ASTONISHING ACTS OF UNUSUAL NOVELTY...!

The Rubes

HARRY KRISHNA THE HUMAN PINCUSHION

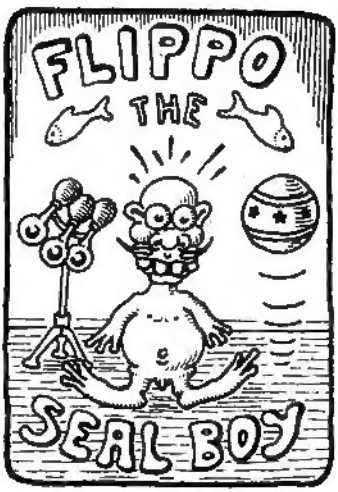
BUT INSTANT DELIGHT, PATHOS, AND TENDER KINSHIP BEAMED FROM BONKO'S FACE AS HE TOURED THE GALLERY OF FREAKS AND MET

ZIP AND ZAP
SIAMESE TWINS

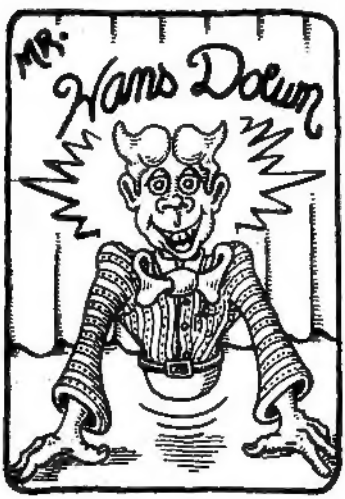
LOVABLE PINHEADS

JACK AND JILL
HE OR SHE?

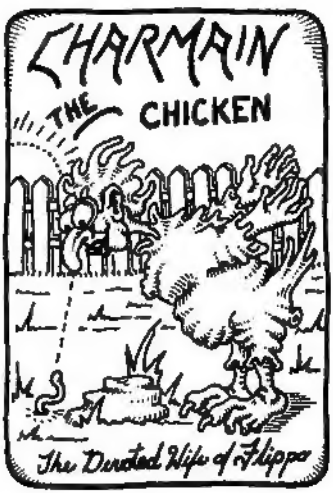
DAPPER DAN
The SKELETAL MAN
ALAS, POOR YORICK. I KNEW HIM, HORATIO:


FLIPPO THE SEAL BOY

BONITA
The BEARDED BOLIVIAN


MR. Hans Dolum

POLLO THE RUBBER BOY


CHARMAIN THE CHICKEN
The Devoted Wife of Flippo

THE USUAL GANG OF SURLY DWARFS PROVED TO BE SOMETHING LESS THAN HOSPITABLE...

JIST A LEETLE SQUIRT TO RELIEVE TH' PRESSURE.

HEY HONEY! COM'ON IN AN' HAVE A GEEGAR! HAW, HAW!

OIS BIG GUY BEEN GIVIN' YA SOME TROUBLE, RUMFORD?

NAW PERCY, BUT I'M HOT TO TROT. LESS GO RAPE SOME FREEKS!

WHATCHA STARIN' AT, HIGHPOCKETS?

AND THE BIGTOP WAS STRICTLY OFF LIMITS

NO FREAKS ALLOWED!

YES SIR!

GEE, EGGO, LOOKS LIKE YOU GUYS ARE GONNA BE THE ONLY FRIENDS I'LL HAVE.

WORKLE?

Eggo THE Egg Boy

AH FATE. ILL FORTUNE BEFALLS HE WHO FALLS FOR FUNNY STUFF.

STAND BACK FOLKS! WE'RE GONNA UNCOVER THE PIT.

GLEEK!

ATTRACTED BY THE BARKER'S EXHORTATIONS, BONKO FORGOT HIS TROUBLES AND MOVED NEAR THE PIT

WILLYA LOOKIT THAT

WOK!

FOR A GLIMPSE AT THAT INSULT TO HUMANITY, THAT ABOMINABLE ABERRATION—

THE GEEK

GAAAK

CURIOSITY CURDLED INTO DISGUST AS —

STEP FORWARD LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... IT'S FEEDING TIME.

AAAK

THE GEEK

BONKO WITNESSED THE MORBID FASCINATION THE GEEK ENGENDERED IN THE CROWD

LOOK DADEE! TH' GEEK TORE TH' CHICKEN'S HEAD OFF.

LAWDY

WAK

GRU

SHEET 'BO.

I WANNA GEE TOO.

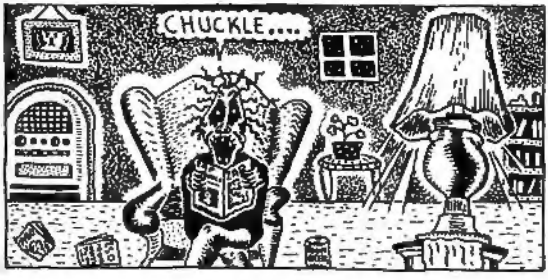
AIN'T IT REVOLTIN' (TEE HEE)

BEWILDERED BY THE BARBARIC DISPLAY HE WITNESSED, BONKO DECIDED TO INQUIRE FURTHER OF THE GEEK THAT EVENING

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT ISH.

Gary Arlington & his comic-book store
— by R. Crumb

REMEMBER THE GOOD OLD DAYS WHEN ALL THOSE GREAT COMICS WERE BEING PUBLISHED?



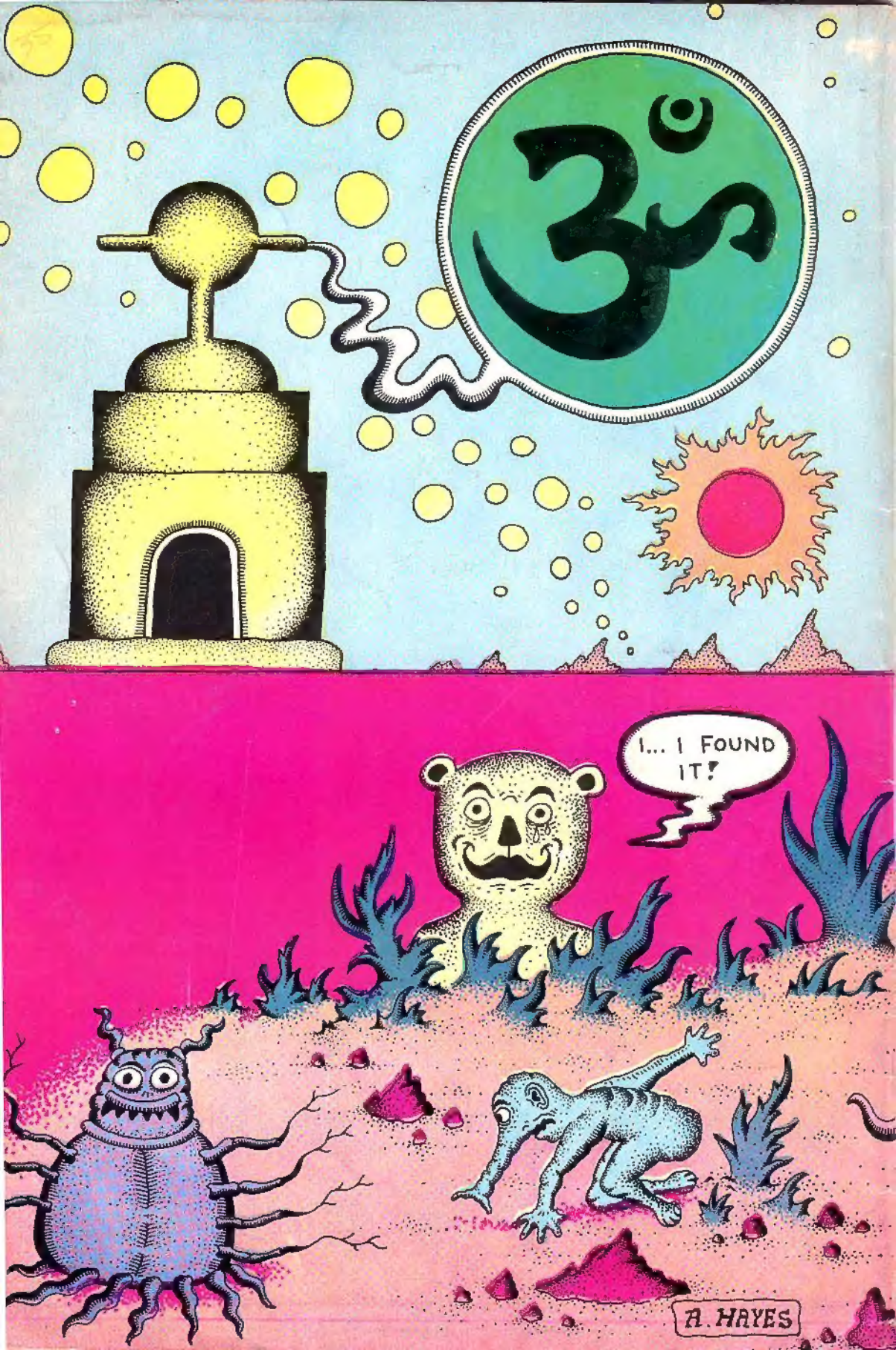
IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO OBTAIN SOME OF YOUR OLD FAVORITES PLEASE COME AND SEE US. YOU'RE ALWAYS WELCOME!

WE ALSO HAVE A COMPLETE LINE OF UNDERGROUND COMIX

SEND FOR OUR LIST OR JUST DROP IN

SAN FRANCISCO COMIC BOOK CO.

3339 = 23RD STREET (AT MISSION ST.) SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA. 94110


ॐ
I... I FOUND IT!
A. HAYES